

kling klang

'Klang' is a sound. So is 'thwump'. But 'immeasurable' isn't. Nor is 'undercarriage' or 'splice'.

'Kling Klang' is a neon meate dream. A rusty hinge. A drumstick perched tentatively on a tuft of earth. It's a spider working its way through syrup or a finger unnaturally bent. Kling Klang is the distant hum of a broken juicer. A lizard scuttling on sandpaper. Events unfolding with worrying speed.

'Kling Klang' is a devilled egg. A horse in distress. Charred wood. Russian tap dancers arguing in time. It's a fossil thrown at the wall. A cold pencil rolling off a table.

'Kling Klang' is structured light. Frozen ham thawing at the back of a cinema. Shit in a plant pot buried in a gravel pit. It's nightmares about crustaceans. Playing cards floating in brine. Collapsed meat pyramids. Earthenware pottery scorned overnight.

'Kling Klang' is Luther Vandross being punched in the gob. A rejected ticket. Porn on mute. Sweaty dolphins. It's gizzards unwashed and presented with panache. A football rolled in yoghurt.

'Kling Klang' is a fish in decline. Swarf clinging to a rotten glove. Mucky doves in perilous flight. It's a tower block facing the wrong way. A tall man banging his head on a sign.

'Kling Klang' is a sucked mint. A hod unshod. An onion that can breathe. Faulty light fittings in a green corridor. Expensive sausages fished out of a bowl. It's toothpaste squeezed underwater onto a coarse-haired brush. An unsolvable Rubik's cube clicking of its own accord.

'Kling Klang' is a hay bale kicked in anger. Tongues audibly wagged. A soggy eye. Peaches bruised hourly. A dog with elephantitis running into dirty water. It's dust being fried in linseed oil. A milkman crying into his apron.

'Kling Klang' is a forgotten lung. A ram soaked in turpentine. A wound rubbed with celery salt. It's tangled cables in a locked box. A wasp drinking tequila.

'Kling Klang' is a Fisherman's Friend dropped behind a wardrobe. A tiled foot. Maps coated in sticky fluid of unknown origin. A meaningful burp. It's a dog's foot wrapped in newspaper. A chocolate cock.

'Kling Klang' is a terrible apple. A shoe flung into boiling paraffin. Dice sewn into the skin. It's dowling dipped

in hydrogen. A tatty bag.

'Kling Klang' is leaves of dead skin. An unwashed drum. A bloodied tooth cast asunder. It's the wrath of God expressed in sky writing. A piss-filled acorn.

'Kling Klang' is vibration itself.

'Kling Klang' is irritation of the inner ear.

'Kling Klang' is insufferable.

'Kling Klang' is a surfeit of energy.

'Kling Klang' is a cottage industry.

'Kling Klang' is fierce.

'Kling Klang' is not real.

'Kling Klang' is in the bath.